

# STRANGER THINGS

**#102**

## **THE WEIRDO ON MAPLE STREET**

**Lucas, Mike, and Dustin try to talk to the girl they found in the woods. Meanwhile, Hopper questions an anxious Joyce about an unsettling phone call.**

**NIGHT**

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

The rain is falls heavily outside. Thunder rumbles. Lightning flashes.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Eleven sits on a couch, staring forward and not focusing on anything. She has a jacket over her shoulders. She's breathing heavily. Mike, Lucas, and Dustin stand in front of the couch, staring at her.

MIKE: Is there a number we can call for your parents?

Eleven looks up at Mike.

DUSTIN: Where's your hair? Do you have cancer?

LUCAS: Did you run away?

MIKE: Are you in some kind of trouble?

LUCAS: Is that blood?

Lucas reaches out to touch Eleven's shirt. Mike slaps his hand away.

MIKE: Stop it! You're freaking her out!

LUCAS: She's freaking me out!

DUSTIN: I bet she's deaf.

Dustin claps at Eleven. She jumps slightly.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Not deaf.

MIKE: All right, that's enough, all right? She's just scared and cold.

Mike turns around and walks over to a laundry basket. Thunder rumbles. Eleven squeezes her eyes shut. Mike comes back, handing Eleven grey sweatpants and a blue jumper.

MIKE (CONT'D): Here, these are clean. Okay?

Eleven reaches out a hand and takes the sweatpants and jumper. She dries her face with them briefly before setting them aside, shedding the jacket before standing up. She reaches for the hem of her shirt and starts to pull it up. The boys all start to protest, Lucas and Dustin turning around and walking a short distance away. Mike quickly reaches forward and stops her, looking away as much as possible.

MIKE (CONT'D): No, no, no!

DUSTIN: Oh, my God. Oh, my God.

Eleven looks confused at the boys' reactions. Mike points to the basement's bathroom.

MIKE: See over there? That's the bathroom. Privacy. Get it?

Eleven looks at Mike, still slightly confused. She picks up the sweatpants and jumper and walks towards the bathroom.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT BATHROOM – NIGHT**

Eleven walks into the bathroom, looking around. Mike follows behind her and starts to close the door. Eleven notices and grabs the door quickly, stopping Mike from closing it completely.

MIKE (CONT'D): You don't want it closed?

ELEVEN: No.

MIKE: Oh, so you can speak. Okay, well...um, how about we just keep the door...

Mike slowly closes the door, leaving it slightly ajar.

MIKE (CONT'D): Just like this. Is that better?

ELEVEN: Yes.

Mike nods and walks away. Eleven looks around the bathroom.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

The boys stand in front of the stairs.

DUSTIN: This is mental.

MIKE: At least she can talk.

LUCAS: She said "no" and "yes". Your three-year-old sister says more.

DUSTIN: She tried to get naked.

LUCAS: There's something seriously wrong with her. Like, wrong in the head.

DUSTIN: She just went like...

Dustin mimics pulling his shirt over his head. He knocks his hat off accidentally, watching as it falls to the floor.

LUCAS: I bet she escaped from Pennhurst.

MIKE: From where?

LUCAS: The nuthouse in Kerley County.

DUSTIN: You got a lot of family there?

LUCAS: Bite me. Seriously though, think about it. That would explain her shaved hair and why she's so crazy.

DUSTIN: Why she went like...

Dustin mimics pulling his shirt over his head again.

LUCAS: She's an escapee is the point. She's probably a psycho.

DUSTIN: Like Michael Myers.

LUCAS: Exactly! We should've never brought her here.

MIKE: So you just wanted to leave her out in that storm?

LUCAS: Yes! We went out to find Will, not another problem.

DUSTIN: I think we should tell your mum.

LUCAS: I second that.

MIKE: Who's crazy now?

LUCAS: How is that crazy?

MIKE: Cause, we weren't supposed to be out tonight, remember?

LUCAS: So?

MIKE: So if I tell my mum and she tells your mum and your mum...

DUSTIN: Oh, man.

LUCAS: Our houses become Alcatraz.

MIKE: Exactly. We'll never find Will.

Dustin looks at Lucas, mimicking pulling his shirt over his head.

MIKE (CONT'D): All right, here's the plan. She sleeps here tonight.

DUSTIN: You're letting a girl-

MIKE: Just listen! In the morning, she sneaks around my house, goes to the front door and rings my doorbell. My mum will answer and know exactly what to do. She'll send her back to Pennhurst or wherever she comes from. We'll be totally in the clear. And tomorrow night, we go back out. And this time, we find Will.

Dustin and Lucas look at each other and then at Mike.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Dustin and Lucas walk up the stairs. They stop, watching as Mike kneels and hands Eleven a sleeping bag. She sits under a makeshift fort, now wearing the sweatpants and jumper.

MIKE: Here you go. This is my sleeping bag.

DUSTIN (O.S.): Do you really think she's a psycho?

Dustin looks at Lucas.

LUCAS: Wouldn't want her in my house.

Lucas walks up the stairs and exits the basement. Dustin pauses, looking back at Mike and Eleven, sighing.

DUSTIN: Mental.

Dustin walks up the stairs.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

MIKE: Hey, um, I never asked your name.

Eleven looks up at Mike, before looking down at her wrist, pulling the sleeve back to show '011'.

MIKE (CONT'D): Is that real?

Mike reaches out to touch it. Eleven pulls her hand away sharply. Mike leans back.

MIKE (CONT'D): Sorry, I've just...never seen a kid with a tattoo before. What's it mean? Eleven?

Eleven points at herself.

MIKE (CONT'D): That's your name?

Eleven nods.

MIKE (CONT'D): Eleven. Okay. Um, well, my name's Mike. Short for Michael. Maybe we can call you "El". Short for Eleven.

Eleven nods.

MIKE (CONT'D): Um, well, okay. 'Night, El.

Mike stands up, moving to bring the sheet down over the fort.

ELEVEN: 'Night, Mike.

Mike brings the sheet down over the fort, hiding Eleven. He walks towards the stairs, turning back to look at the fort. He turns the lights off and walks up the stairs.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Eleven lies down inside the fort. Her chin quivers, and she starts to shake slightly. Thunder rumbles outside. She closes her eyes.

Cut to black.

#### **MAIN TITLES.**

#### **CHAPTER TWO: THE WEIRDO ON MAPLE STREET.**

#### **EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

A man sits in a contraption, moving up the electricity pole.

#### **INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Joyce sits at the kitchen table, smoking. She looks distant, unfocused. Jonathan makes breakfast on the stove.

JONATHAN: All right, Mum. Breakfast is ready.

Jonathan moves to set plates down on the table. Joyce moves a few things out of the way.

JOYCE: What? No, be careful of the poster.

JONATHAN: Yeah, okay. All right.

Jonathan sets the plates down.

JOYCE: I can't eat.

JONATHAN: I just need you to eat, Mum.

JOYCE: Listen. Listen, the Xerox place opens in, like, 30 minutes.

JONATHAN: Yeah.

JOYCE: And I don't want you to go alone...

JONATHAN: No, I know. I told you, I got it.

JOYCE: ...so I'm gonna have Karen take you, cause I should be here.

JONATHAN: Okay.

JOYCE: We need to make, what, 200, 300 copies?

JONATHAN: Yeah, okay.

JOYCE: How much is a copy? Ten cents?

JONATHAN: Okay, Mum. Mum.

Joyce picks up a pile of money. Jonathan reaches his hand out and stops her.

JOYCE: If we...

JONATHAN: Mum. Mum.

JOYCE: Ten cents-

JONATHAN: Mum! You can't get like this, okay?

JOYCE: I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

JONATHAN: No, it's okay.

Someone knocks on the front door. Joyce quickly puts her cigarette out and gets up.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce opens the front door, finding Hopper. Jonathan stands in the hallway.

JOYCE: We've been waiting six hours.

Hopper walks in, closing the door behind him.

HOPPER: I know. I came as soon as I could.

JOYCE: Six hours.

HOPPER: A little bit of trust here, all right? We've been searching all night. Went all the way to Cartersville.

JOYCE: And?

HOPPER: Nothing.

JOYCE: God.

HOPPER: Flo says you got a phone call?

JOYCE: Oh, yeah.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Joyce walks over to the phone, standing next to Jonathan. Hopper walks over, looking at the phone before picking up the handset. The handset is charred black.

HOPPER: Storm barbecued this pretty good.

JOYCE: The storm?

HOPPER: What else?

JOYCE: You're saying that that's not weird?

HOPPER: No, it's weird.

Hopper hangs the handset back on the wall.

JONATHAN: Can we, like, trace who made the call? Contact the-

HOPPER: No, it doesn't work like that. Now, uh, you're sure it was Will? Because Flo said you just heard some breathing.

JOYCE: No. It was him. It was Will. And he was scared. And then something-

HOPPER: It was probably just a prank call. It was somebody trying to scare you.

JONATHAN: Who would do that?

HOPPER: Well, this thing's been on TV. It brings out all the crazies, you know. False leads, prank calls, uh...

JOYCE: No, Hopper, it was not a prank. It was him.

HOPPER: Joyce.

JOYCE: Come on, how about a little trust here? What, you think I'm...I'm making this up?

HOPPER: I'm not saying that you're making it up. All I'm saying is it's an emotional time for you.

JOYCE: And you think I don't know my own son's breathing? Wouldn't you know your own daughter's?

Hopper's jaw clenches. His chin shakes slightly, as if he's holding back tears. He walks a short distance away, collecting his thoughts.

HOPPER: You hear from, uh, Lonnie yet?

JOYCE: No.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Hopper walks towards the front door.

HOPPER: It's been long enough. I'm having him checked out.

JOYCE: Oh, come on! You're wasting your time.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Hopper approaches his truck, getting out his keys. Behind him, Jonathan exits the house and runs up to him.

JONATHAN: Hey, Hopper.

Hopper leans against his truck, taking a Tuinal pill. He faces away from Jonathan.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Hopper. Let me go.

Hopper turns around.

HOPPER: I'm sorry?

JONATHAN: To Lonnie's. You know, if Will's there, it means he ran away. And if he sees the cops, he'll think he's in trouble. He'll...he'll hide. You know, he's good at hiding.

HOPPER: Yeah? Well, cops are good at finding. Okay? Stay here with your mum. She needs you.

Hopper gets in his truck, starting the engine and driving away.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Three Eggos pop out of the toaster. Mike grabs one of them and shoves it into his jacket pocket, before putting the other two on a plate.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Mike sits down at the kitchen table. He quickly eats the Eggos, shoving them in his mouth with quick bites. Nancy watches him, disgusted.

NANCY: Slow down, Mike. That's disgusting.

Mike looks over at her.

MIKE: Do a lot of studying last night?

NANCY: Yeah, actually, I did.

MIKE: What was your test on again? Human anatomy?

Nancy shoots Mike an annoyed look and kicks him under the table. Mike kicks back.

KAREN: Hey, what's going on?

Nancy and Mike look across at Karen.

NANCY and MIKE (IN UNISON): Nothing.

#### **INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Eleven sits in the fort. She's playing with Mike's Supercomm. Static crackles. She looks up when she hears footsteps. The sheet over the fort is lifted up, revealing Mike kneeling in front of it.

MIKE: Hey, you found my Supercomm. Pretty cool huh? I talk to my friends with it. Mostly Lucas, cause he lives so close. Signal's pretty weak.

Mike reaches into his jacket pocket, pulling out the Eggo he stashed earlier. He holds it out to Eleven.



MIKE (CONT'D): Got you breakfast.

Eleven reaches out and takes the Eggo, taking a bite.

MIKE (CONT'D): So listen, this is gonna sound a little weird, but I just need you to go out there.

Mike points to the back door. Eleven follows his finger.

MIKE (CONT'D): Then go to the front door and ring the doorbell. My mum will answer and you'll tell her that you're lost and that you need help. But whatever you do, you can't tell her about last night or that you know me. Understand?

Eleven stares at Mike, chewing the Eggo. She doesn't say anything.

MIKE (CONT'D): Really, it's no big deal. We'll just pretend to meet each other again. And my mum, she'll know who to call.

ELEVEN: No.

MIKE: No?

ELEVEN: No.

MIKE: No...you don't want my mum to get help?

Eleven shakes her head.

MIKE: You're in trouble, aren't you?

Eleven doesn't say anything.

MIKE: Who...who are you in trouble with?

ELEVEN: (softly) Bad.

MIKE: Bad? Bad people?

Eleven nods.

MIKE (CONT'D): They want to hurt you? The bad people?

Eleven mimics putting a gun to her head. She moves her hand and mimics holding a gun at Mike.

ELEVEN: Understand?

KAREN (O.S.): Michael, where are you? We're going to be late. Let's go.

MIKE: All right, I'll be back. Just stay here, okay? Stay here.

Mike puts the sheet over the fort. Inside the fort, Eleven looks off in the direction of the stairs as we hear Mike going up them.

#### **INT. HAWKINS LAB – HALLWAY – DAY**

Brenner walks through the hallway, followed by Connie and another agent.

BRENNER: When was this?

CONNIE: Last night. Less than two miles away.

BRENNER: And the boy?

LEAD AGENT: Still missing.

**INT. HAWKINS LAB – RADIO ROOM – DAY**

Brenner sits with headphones on.

JOYCE (ON HEADPHONES): It was my son. I know it. And I...I heard something else.

FLORENCE (ON HEADPHONES): Something else?

JOYCE (ON HEADPHONES): Yeah, it was...it was like...I don't...it was like, uh, some kind of animal. I don't... I don't know. Just please tell Hop to hurry.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Volunteers yell Will's name as they walk. Powell and Callahan lead the party.

CALLAHAN: Will!

POWELL: Will Byers!

CALLAHAN: Will Byers! Will!

POWELL: Will!

Hopper joins the group, walking over to Powell and Callahan. They stop walking to talk to him. The other volunteers keep walking.

HOPPER: Hey! Anything?

CALLAHAN: You?

HOPPER: No, nothing but a dead phone.

CALLAHAN: Joyce?

HOPPER: About one step from falling off the edge.

POWELL: She's been a few steps for a while now, hasn't she?

HOPPER: Kid's missing, man. Show a little class.

Hopper moves to follow the volunteers. Powell and Callahan stay back.

HOPPER (CONT'D): All right. Come on, let's go! We got a lot of ground to cover.

CALLAHAN: (to Powell) The chief and her, they've screwed before, huh?

Powell rolls his eyes a little before moving to follow the volunteers.

POWELL: Will!

Callahan looks at the ground before following.

CALLAHAN: That a "yeah" or did they...Will!

POWELL: Will!

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY**

Nancy and Barb walk through. Barb reads off flash cards.

BARB: "When alpha particles go through gold foil, they become..."

NANCY: Unoccupied space.

BARB: "A molecule that can-"

Steve grabs the flash cards as he walks past, catching both Nancy and Barb off guard. Tommy and Carol follow shortly behind. The group of five stand in the hallway.

NANCY: Hey!

STEVE: I don't know, I think you've studied enough, Nance.

NANCY: Steve-

STEVE: I'm telling you, you know, you got this. Don't worry. Now, on to more important matters. My dad has left town on a conference and my mum's gone with him, cause, you know, she doesn't trust him.

TOMMY: Good call.

STEVE: So are you in?

NANCY: In for what?

CAROL: No parents? Big house?

NANCY: A party?

CAROL: Ding, ding, ding!

Tommy laughs.

NANCY: It's Tuesday.

TOMMY: (mocking) It's Tuesday! Oh, my God.

Tommy and Carol both laugh.

STEVE: Come on. It'll be low key. It'll just be us. What do you say? Are you in or are you out?

NANCY: Um...

CAROL: Oh, God. Look.

Carol looks down the hallway. Tommy and Steve follow her gaze. Nancy and Barb turn around to look.

STEVE: Oh, God, that's depressing.

The group watches as Jonathan pins a missing poster of Will onto the notice board.

NANCY: Should we say something?

CAROL: I don't think he speaks.

TOMMY: How much you want to bet he killed him?

STEVE: Shut up.

Nancy looks at Jonathan. She starts to walk over.

**INT. HAWKINS HIGH SCHOOL – HALLWAY – DAY**

Jonathan pins the missing poster onto the notice board. Nancy walks up to him.

NANCY: Hey.

Jonathan looks up to see Nancy standing beside him.

JONATHAN: Oh, hey.

NANCY: I just...I wanted to say, you know, um...I'm sorry about everything.

Jonathan looks up at the group, who are staring at him. Nancy looks over at them as well. Tommy gives a little wave. Nancy turns back to Jonathan.

NANCY (CONT'D): Everyone's thinking about you. It sucks.

JONATHAN: Yeah.

NANCY: I'm sure he's fine. He's a smart kid.

The school bell rings.

NANCY (CONT'D): I have to go. Chemistry test.

JONATHAN: Yeah.

NANCY: Good luck.

JONATHAN: Thanks.

Nancy walks back over to the group. Jonathan watches as she goes, before he starts to leave the school.

HAWKINS HIGH PRINCIPAL (ON PA): Attention, faculty and students. At 8:00pm tonight, there will be an assembly on the football field tonight in support of Will Byers and his family. All are encouraged to attend. Volunteer sign-ups for search parties are still available in the office.

**INT. HAWKINS MIDDLE SCHOOL – CLASSROOM – DAY**

Dustin and Lucas sit down at their desks. They look over at an empty desk.

DUSTIN: Oh, this is weird. He's never this late.

LUCAS: I'm telling you, his stupid plan failed.

DUSTIN: I thought you liked his plan.

LUCAS: Yeah, but obviously it was stupid, or he'd be here.

DUSTIN: If his mum found out a girl spent the night-

LUCAS: He's in deep shit right about now.

DUSTIN: Hey, what if she slept naked?

LUCAS: Oh, my God, she didn't.

DUSTIN: Oh, if Mrs. Wheeler tells my parents...

LUCAS: No way. Mike would never rat us out.

DUSTIN: I don't know.

LUCAS: All that matters is, after school, the freak will be back in the loony bin, and we can focus on what really matters. Finding Will.

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – CARPORT – DAY**

Karen pulls out of the driveway. In the background, we see Mike bike out from behind a tree after she leaves, biking towards his house.

MIKE (O.S.): You want anything to drink?

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

Mike leads Eleven out of the basement and into the kitchen.

MIKE (CONT'D): We have OJ, skim milk...what else? Um, we have...

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Eleven walks into the lounge room. Mike realises and turns around. Eleven notices the TV.

MIKE (CONT'D): Oh, this is my lounge room. It's mostly just for watching TV. Nice, right? It's a 22-inch. That's, like, ten times bigger than Dustin's.

Eleven moves away from the TV, staring at the family photos on top of the mantel. She walks over to them, stepping on a block to get higher. She looks at one of Nancy, touching it. Eleven smiles.

ELEVEN: Pretty.

MIKE: I guess. That's my sister Nancy.

Eleven moves across the mantel to other photos.

MIKE (CONT'D): And that's baby Holly. And those are my parents. What are your parents like?

Eleven steps down.

MIKE (CONT'D): Do they live close?

Eleven's attention moves to Ted's recliner.

MIKE (CONT'D): That's our La-Z-Boy. It's where my dad sleeps. You can try it if you want.

Eleven looks at Mike before moving to sit down.

MIKE (CONT'D): It's fun.

Mike kneels beside the chair as Eleven sits down. She looks at him.

MIKE (CONT'D): Just trust me, okay?

Eleven nods. Mike pulls the lever on the chair, causing it to recline flat. It takes Eleven off guard, making her grip the arms. Mike chuckles as the chair rocks forward. Eleven laughs nervously.

MIKE (CONT'D): See? Fun, right?

Mike pulls the backrest up, the chair clicking back into place.

MIKE (CONT'D): Now you try.

Eleven reaches down and pulls the lever on the chair, causing it to recline flat. She and Mike laugh.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Jonathan's car drives along the road.

#### **INT. JONATHAN'S CAR**

'Should I Stay Or Should I Go' by The Clash starts playing. He takes a deep breath, jaw clenching.

#### **FLASHBACK – INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – JONATHAN'S ROOM – DAY**

*Jonathan and Will sit on the bed, listening to 'Should I Stay Or Should I Go' by The Clash on his record player. They're both bobbing their heads to the music.*

THE CLASH (ON RECORD PLAYER): *(singing) Darling, you got to let me know...should I stay or should I go?...*

*The song continues in the background as Jonathan turns his head to look at Will.*

JONATHAN: *You like it?*

WILL: *Yeah, it's cool.*

JONATHAN: *All right, you can keep the mix if you want.*

WILL: *Really?*

JONATHAN: *Yeah, really. All the best stuff's on there. Joy Division, Bowie, Television, The Smiths...it'll totally change your life.*

WILL: *Yeah, totally.*

JOYCE (O.S.): *(faintly) Where the hell are you, Lonnie? I don't want to hear it. I don't want to hear it.*

*Will turns his head towards the door. Jonathan stands up and walks over to the door.*

JOYCE (CONT'D)(O.S.): *This is ridiculous! I'm so sick of your excuses.*

*Jonathan closes the door.*

THE CLASH (ON RECORD PLAYER): *(singing) One day is fine and next is black...*

*Jonathan turns the volume down as he sits down on the bed. The song continues to play in the background, softer this time.*

WILL: *He's not coming, is he?*

JONATHAN: *Do you even like baseball?*

WILL: *No, but...I don't know. It's fun to go with him sometimes.*

*JONATHAN: Come on. Has he ever done anything with you that you actually like? You know, like the arcade or something?*

*WILL: I don't know.*

*JONATHAN: No, all right? He hasn't. He's trying to force you to like normal things. And you shouldn't like things because people tell you you're supposed to. Okay? Especially not him.*

*Will nods.*

*JONATHAN (CONT'D): But you like The Clash? For real?*

*WILL: For real. Definitely.*

*Jonathan reaches forward and turns the volume up. He and Will start bobbing their heads to the music.*

*THE CLASH (ON RECORD PLAYER): (singing) Should I cool it or should I blow?...so you gotta let me know...should I stay or should I go?...*

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Jonathan drives past a road sign reading 'LEAVING HAWKINS. COME AGAIN SOON'.

**EXT. MELVALD'S GENERAL STORE – DAY**

Joyce pulls up outside.

**INT. MELVALD'S GENERAL STORE – DAY**

Joyce hurriedly makes her way in and walks down an aisle. Donald starts following when he sees her.

DONALD: Joyce, I wasn't expecting to see you today. I brought Jeffrey in to cover.

JOYCE: I'm not here to work. I...the storm last night, I...

Joyce sighs, turning to face Donald.

JOYCE (CONT'D): I need a new phone.

**INT. MELVALD'S GENERAL STORE – DAY**

Joyce stands at the cash register. Donald rings up a new phone for Joyce.

DONALD: Okay, that looks like \$22.56.

JOYCE: Uh, yeah, you know, uh...I gave Jonathan all my money for...for the copies for the posters. Uh, I need an advance.

DONALD: Yes, well, of course. Of course.

JOYCE: (softly) Thank you.

Donald pulls out a book and starts writing in it. Joyce sighs as she watches him, leaning over a little.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Yeah, uh, I was thinking, uh, two weeks?

Donald looks up from the book.

DONALD: Um...yes, I understand, but, you know, I have to pay Jeffrey for covering-

JOYCE: Donald. I've been here ten years, right? Have I ever called in sick or missed a shift once? I've worked, uh, Christmas Eve and Thanksgiving. I don't know where my boy is. He's gone. I don't know if I'm...gonna ever see him again, if he's hurt...

Joyce takes a deep breath, sighing.

JOYCE (CONT'D): I, uh...I need this phone and two weeks' advance.

Donald nods, starting to write in the book again.

JOYCE (CONT'D): And a pack of Camels.

Donald looks up.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Agent Repairman, wearing a Hawkins Power and Light uniform, knocks on the door. After receiving no answer, he moves and looks in one of the windows. When he sees no one, he pulls out his walkie talkie.

AGENT REPAIRMAN: We're all clear.

MAN 2 (ON WALKIE TALKIE): Copy that.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – DAY**

A van opens, agents in hazmat suits getting out. Brenner is one of them.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – BACK YARD – DAY**

Brenner and the agents walk around the corner, scanning the area with beeping devices. Brenner approaches the shed, opening the door and walking in.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – SHED – DAY**

The beeping continues as Brenner walks towards the back. When he reaches it, the device's beeping becomes more frequent. Weird goo rests on the slats of the shed, almost seeming to be breathing. Brenner walks towards the goo, the device's beeping becoming even more frequent. Another agent walks into the shed, peering around Brenner to see the goo.

BRENNER: Extraordinary.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S ROOM – DAY**

Mike slams a figure of Yoda down on the table. He and Eleven sit around a small table.

MIKE: (mimicking Yoda) Ready are you? What knows you of ready? (in normal voice) His name's Yoda. He can use the Force to move things with his mind, like this. Whoosh!

Mike pushes a bunch of things off the table. Eleven looks off to the right and slowly gets up, walking over. Mike doesn't notice, picking up a dinosaur toy.

MIKE (CONT'D): Oh, this is my dinosaur, Rory. Look, he has a speaker in his mouth so he can roar.

Eleven walks over to Mike's dresser. She bends down to be eye level with the trophies. Mike puts the dinosaur down and walks over to Eleven, bending down to be eye level with the trophies.



MIKE (CONT'D): Oh, these are all my science fair trophies. We got first every year. Except for last year when we got third. Mr. Clarke said it was totally political.

Eleven's eyes land on a photo of Mike, Will, Lucas, and Dustin. They hold a big 1<sup>st</sup> place science fair trophy in front of a presentation on volcanic eruptions. Eleven seems to have a look of recognition when she sees Will, staring at him with an open mouth. Mike notices her expression change. Eleven slowly reaches out a finger and touches the photo of Will. Mike looks from the photo to Eleven.

MIKE (CONT'D): You know Will? Did you see him? Last night? On the road?

The sound of a vehicle pulling into a driveway makes Mike and Eleven stand up, the pair looking in the direction of Mike's window. Mike runs over, opening his blinds to see Karen pulling into the driveway. He quickly moves away from the window.

MIKE (CONT'D): We gotta go.

Mike grabs Eleven's arm as he opens his door, pulling her outside.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

Mike and Eleven run down the stairs, heading towards the basement. Karen opens the door.

KAREN (O.S.): I bought pizza and macaroni.

Mike and Eleven freeze on the stairs. Karen has her back to them as she closes the door. She holds Holly in her arms.

HOLLY: Okay.

KAREN: Okay.

Mike silently pulls Eleven up the stairs. Karen hears noise and stops on her way to the kitchen.

KAREN (CONT'D): Ted? Is that you?

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – FIRST FLOOR LANDING – DAY**

Mike pulls Eleven towards his room.

MIKE: Just me, Mum!

KAREN (O.S.): Mike? What are you doing home?

MIKE: One second!

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S ROOM – DAY**

Mike pulls Eleven into his room, shutting the door behind them. He pulls Eleven over to his closet, opening the door.

MIKE (CONT'D): In here. I'll be right back, okay?

Eleven doesn't move. She looks hesitant to get into the closet.

MIKE (CONT'D): Please, you have to get in, or my mum, she'll find you. Do you understand? I won't tell her about you. I promise.

ELEVEN: Promise?

MIKE: It means something that you can't break. Ever.

KAREN (O.S.): Michael?

MIKE: Please?

Eleven sighs, moving past Mike and standing in the closet.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S WARDROBE – DAY**

Eleven turns around as he closes the door. She looks as if she wants to stop him, but it's too late. Eleven is left in darkness. Her breathing gets heavier and she starts to back against the wall, looking around.

**FLASHBACK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – HALLWAY – DAY**

*Eleven is dragged down the hallway by two orderlies.*

ELEVEN: (echoing) Papa!

*Eleven sobs. She looks back down the hallway.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa!

*Brenner exits a testing room, looking down at Eleven as she is dragged away. She struggles against the orderlies.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa! No! Papa!

*The orderlies drag Eleven down a hallway towards a room.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): No! No! No!

**FLASHBACK – INT. HAWKINS LAB – ROOM – DAY**

*The orderlies throw Eleven into the room. She gets up quickly and runs towards the door, but they close it on her. She pounds against it.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa! Papa! Papa!

*Eleven starts crying.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa! (echoing) Papa!

*Eleven looks around the room. She looks scared.*

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Papa.

*Eleven walks over to the corner of the room, sliding to the floor as she sobs.*

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S WARDROBE – DAY**

Eleven starts crying. She slides to the floor.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Mike and Karen sit on the couch. Karen has her arms folded as she looks at Mike.

MIKE: I just...don't feel good. I woke up and my head, it really hurt bad, and my throat was all scratchy, and I wanted to tell you, but the last time I told you I was sick you made me go to school anyway, and-

KAREN: Michael.

MIKE: Yeah?

KAREN: I'm not mad at you.

MIKE: No?

KAREN: No, of course not.

Karen unfolds her arms and adjusts on the couch, moving closer to Mike. She sighs.

KAREN (CONT'D): All this that's been going on with Will, I can't imagine what it's been like for you. I just...I want you to feel like you can talk to me. I never want you to feel like you have to hide anything from me. I'm here for you. Okay?

Mike nods. A thud sounds upstairs. Karen looks up.

KAREN (CONT'D): Is there someone else here?

MIKE: No.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S ROOM – DAY**

Mike opens the door and closes it behind him, locking it.

MIKE: Eleven? Is everything okay?

Mike walks over to the closet.

MIKE (CONT'D): El?

Mike opens the closet door, finding Eleven sitting on the floor with her knees to her chest. Mike kneels down. Eleven looks up at him. She's clearly been crying. She looks relieved to see him.

ELEVEN: Mike.

MIKE: Is everything okay?

Eleven nods.

MIKE (CONT'D): Are you sure?

Eleven nods.

ELEVEN: Promise.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Joyce puts the phone box on the table, opening it up. She unwraps the headset of paper and pulls the phone out, pulling the cord and plugging it in. She walks over to the wall, plugging a cord into the wall before checking for the dial tone.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Joyce walks into the lounge room, the cord connecting to the wall stopping her from going to far. She pulls on the phone to see how much room it gives her, turning the armchair around and sitting down. When the phone cord pulls taut, she scoots the armchair closer to the wall so it goes slack. She sits with the phone in her lap, staring down at it. She sighs and rocks slightly.

**EXT. SATTLER QUARRY – HIGHER AREA – DAY**

A search party is spread around the top of the quarry, looking for Will. Powell walks down a track towards where Hopper and Callahan are. We hear volunteers calling Will's name in the background. Hopper and Callahan stand at the edge of the top of the quarry. When Callahan gets a little too close to the edge, Hopper reaches out and pulls him back.

HOPPER: Whoa, whoa. Careful, careful. I need you alive for the next few days, at least.

CALLAHAN: Oh, hell, I could survive that.

Hopper laughs.

CALLAHAN (CONT'D): What? George Burness made the jump. And he was drunk as a skunk. He did it on a \$10 bet.

HOPPER: George is a liar. You make that jump from this height, that water turns into cement.

Hopper claps his hands together.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hits you like a ton of bricks. Break every damn bone in your body.

Callahan looks down at the water, then back at Hopper.

CALLAHAN: Nah.

FLORENCE (ON RADIO): Chief, you copy?

Hopper pulls out his radio.

HOPPER: Yeah, Flo, talk to me.

FLORENCE (ON RADIO): Hey, Chief, we got a call from over at Benny's. I think you need to get there right away.

**EXT. BENNY'S BURGERS – CAR PARK – DAY**

Powell and Callahan get out of a police car. Hopper gets out of his truck. Firefighters and other police are already on scene.

**INT. BENNY'S BURGERS – EATING AREA – DAY**

Hopper, Callahan and Powell walk inside. Benny leans over one of the tables, a bullet hole in his head and dried blood around it. A gun lays under his hand. Flies buzz around him. Hopper, Callahan and Powell approach.

CALLAHAN: Ugh, Jesus!

POWELL: Suicide?

Hopper stares down at Benny.

HOPPER: Mmm-hmm.

CALLAHAN: Missing kid, suicide...you must feel like a big city cop again, huh, Chief?

HOPPER: Well, I mostly dealt with strangers back then. Benny was my friend.

**EXT. INDIANAPOLIS ROAD – DAY**

The sky is overcast. It's clearly recently rained. Jonathan's car drives down the road. He looks at each house as he passes until he comes across one house. He parks his car on the opposite side of the street, turning it off and getting out.

**EXT. LONNIE'S HOUSE**

Jonathan walks up to the front door. He looks in the door's small window before pounding on the door.

JONATHAN: Hello?

Jonathan pounds on the door again. Through the door's window, we see Cynthia round the corner and walk towards the door. She opens it, looking Jonathan up and down.

CYNTHIA: Can I help you?

JONATHAN: Yeah, is Lonnie around?

CYNTHIA: Yeah, he's out back. What do you want?

JONATHAN: To look around.

**INT. LONNIE'S HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan pushes his way into the house.

CYNTHIA: Hey, what do you think you're doing?

JONATHAN: I'll be fast.

CYNTHIA: Hey!

**INT. LONNIE'S HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY**

Jonathan walks down a hallway, looking into rooms as he passes them.

JONATHAN: Hey, Will? Will!

Jonathan tries a closed door. It's locked. He pounds on the door.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Will, you here? Will!

Jonathan looks into another room before turning around to go back down the hallway. Lonnie comes from outside and pushes him against a wall. Jonathan pushes him away.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Get off!

LONNIE: Damn, you've gotten stronger.

CYNTHIA: Will someone please explain to me what the hell is going on?

LONNIE: Jonathan, Cynthia. Cynthia, this is Jonathan. My oldest. (to Jonathan) Come here.

Lonnie tries to pull Jonathan in for a hug. Jonathan pushes him away.

JONATHAN: Get off me, man.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – DAY**

Dustin and Lucas bike down the road.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – MIKE'S ROOM – DAY**

Dustin closes the door, staring at Eleven. Lucas stares at Mike before looking at Eleven. She sits on Mike's bed.

LUCAS: Are you out of your mind?

MIKE: Just listen to me.

LUCAS: You are out of your mind!

MIKE: She knows about Will.

DUSTIN: What do you mean she knows about Will?

Mike picks up the science fair project and holds it up.

MIKE: She pointed at him, at his picture. She knew he was missing. I could tell.

LUCAS: You could tell?

MIKE: Just think about it. Do you really think it was a coincidence that we found her on Mirkwood, the same place where Will disappeared?

DUSTIN: That is weird.

MIKE: And she said bad people were after her. I think maybe these bad people are the same ones that took Will. I think she knows what happened to him.

LUCAS: Then why doesn't she tell us?

Lucas looks over at Eleven before walking over. Dustin and Mike follow.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Do you know where he is?

Lucas grabs Eleven's shoulders, scaring her.

LUCAS (CONT'D): (loudly) Do you know where Will is?

MIKE: Stop it, you're scaring her!

Lucas lets go of Eleven.

LUCAS: She should be scared! (to Eleven) If you know where he is, tell us!

Eleven doesn't say anything. Lucas moves to face Mike.

LUCAS (CONT'D): This is nuts. We have to take her to your mum.

MIKE: No! Eleven said telling any adult would put us in danger.

DUSTIN: What kind of danger?

LUCAS: Her name is Eleven?

MIKE: El for short.

DUSTIN: Mike, what kind of danger?

MIKE: Danger danger.

Mike pretends to hold a gun up to Dustin's head. He moves to point it at Lucas' head. Lucas smacks his hand down.

LUCAS: No, no, no! We're going back to Plan A. We're telling your mum.

Lucas pushes past Mike and Dustin towards the door. He pulls it open. It slams shut, startling him. Figurines on Mike's dresser shake. Lucas moves to open the door again. It slams shut again. The figurines on Mike's dresser shake again, some falling off. The door locks itself. The boys slowly turn to look at Eleven. She's standing now, blood trickling out of her nose.

ELEVEN: No.

**EXT. LONNIE'S HOUSE – BACKYARD – DAY**

Jonathan walks out to Lonnie's car, followed by Lonnie.

LONNIE: Take a look at this beaut. Should've seen it when I got it. Took me a year, but it's almost done.

Jonathan opens the boot of Lonnie's car.

LONNIE (CONT'D): Really? You want to check up my ass, too?

Jonathan slams the boot shut.

LONNIE (CONT'D): I told you the same thing as I told those cops, he's not here and he never has been.

JONATHAN: Then why didn't you just call Mum back?

LONNIE: I don't know, I just...I assumed she just forgot where he was. You know, he was lost or something. That boy never was very good at taking care of himself.

JONATHAN: This isn't some joke, all right? There are search parties, reporters...

LONNIE: Hopper's not still chief, is he?

Jonathan doesn't say anything. Lonnie shakes his head.

LONNIE: Tell your mother she's gotta get you out of that hellhole. Come out here to the city. People are more real here, you know? And then I could see you more.

Jonathan smirks slightly, shaking his head.

LONNIE (CONT'D): What, you think I don't want to see you?

JONATHAN: I know you don't.

LONNIE: See, that's your mother talkin' right there. She even know you're here?

Jonathan doesn't say anything.

LONNIE (CONT'D): Oh, great. So one kid goes missing, the other one runs wild? Some real fine parenting right there. Look, all I'm saying is, maybe I'm not the asshole, all right?

Jonathan doesn't say anything, instead reaching into his bag and pulling out one of Will's missing posters. He puts it against Lonnie's chest as he walks past.

JONATHAN: In case you forgot what he looks like.

Lonnie takes the missing poster as it starts to fall, looking at it.

CYNTHIA (O.S.): He's kinda cute, hmm?

Lonnie turns his head as Cynthia comes up behind him.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D): Maybe I'll trade you in for the younger model?

**INT. HAWKINS POLICE STATION – JOINT OFFICE AREA – DAY**

Earl sits on a chair, cigarette in his mouth. He attempts to light his lighter. Hopper sits on a chair opposite him. Callahan sits on the edge of a table.

EARL: Just doesn't make any sense, Chief.

Hopper puts out his own lighter and lights it. Earl leans forward to light his cigarette.

HOPPER: You, uh, notice anything...odd about him the last few weeks?

EARL: No, we're fixin' to go fishing down the Etowah next Sunday. I mean, he was lookin' forward to it. I know that.

HOPPER: He got any enemies you might know about? I mean, people who might not want him around?

EARL: The exes didn't like him much. That's for sure, but...nah.

HOPPER: When was the last time you saw him?

EARL: Yesterday. Lunch, same as always.

HOPPER: Just you and the boys?

EARL: Yep. Me and Henry and...

Earl sighs.

EARL (CONT'D): Well, there was this, uh, this kid. No kid did this.

HOPPER: Kid? What are you talking about?

EARL: Yeah. At lunch, uh, there was this boy that, uh...I mean, he was trying to steal food out of Benny's kitchen. Can you imagine that?

Hopper looks over at Callahan. Callahan stands up, walking away. Hopper leans forward.

HOPPER: This kid...what'd he look like?

Earl holds his hand up.

EARL: Well, he was about yea high. You know, tiny like.



Earl drops his hand.

EARL (CONT'D): I didn't get a good look at him, though. He was back in the kitchen.

Callahan walks back over, holding one of Will's missing posters. He hands it to Earl.

CALLAHAN: He look like this?

Earl takes the poster, looking at it.

EARL: Oh, no, that's...that's Lonnie's missin' kid. No. This was a different kid.

Earl puts the poster up on the desk in front of him, shaking his head.

EARL (CONT'D): This one had really short hair. I mean, it was buzzed nearly down to the scalp.

HOPPER: Yeah, well, let's...you know, let's forget about the haircut.

Hopper picks up the poster.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I mean, if this kid had a buzz cut...could it be Lonnie's kid?

Earl takes another look at the poster.

EARL: Well, I...I didn't get a good look at him. About the right height, though. I mean, could've been. Yeah, that's...could've been.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – NANCY'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy lays on her back on the bed, talking to Barb on the phone.

NANCY: Because I don't want to go by myself. Barb...Barb, it's not rocket science. You just tell your parents you're gonna stay at my place afterwards.

Nancy pauses, listening to Barb on the other end.

NANCY (CONT'D): No, tell them we're...studying.

KAREN (O.S.): Nancy! Dinner!

NANCY: (to Karen) Coming! (to Barb on the phone) Look, I gotta go. I'll see you in an hour.

Nancy hangs up the phone.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – DINING ROOM – NIGHT**

The Wheeler family sits around the table eating dinner, joined by Dustin and Lucas. None of the boys seem very interested in eating the dinner. Karen notices.

KAREN: Something wrong with the meatloaf?

DUSTIN: Oh, no, I had two bologna sandwiches for lunch. I don't know why.

LUCAS: Me, too.

NANCY: It's delicious, Mummy.

KAREN: Thank you, sweetie.

NANCY: So, there's this...special assembly thing tonight...for Will at the school field. Barb's driving.

KAREN: Why am I just hearing about this?

NANCY: I thought you knew.

KAREN: I told you, I don't want you out after dark until Will is found.

NANCY: I know, I know, but it'd be super weird if I'm not there. I mean, everyone's going.

Karen sighs.

KAREN: Just...be back by 10:00. Why don't you take the boys, too?

MIKE: No!

Dustin and Lucas chime in with muted protests. Karen looks confused.

KAREN: Don't you think you should be there? For Will?

Mike notices Eleven silently walking down the stairs. He chokes on his glass of milk. Karen turns to look towards the stairs. Dustin bangs his fists on the table, startling Karen and making her look back at him with a gasp. Holly lets out a little noise.

DUSTIN: Sorry. Spasm.

Mike looks down at his lap. Dustin shrinks into his seat slightly. Lucas looks at Dustin and Mike with wide, slightly confused eyes. Holly whimpers, shrinking into her seat.

KAREN: Oh...it's okay, Holly. It's just a loud noise.

Nancy looks from Holly to Dustin.

NANCY: Nice.

**EXT. BENNY'S BURGERS – CAR PARK – NIGHT**

A search party is combing the area. We hear volunteers calling Will's name.

VOLUNTEER 1: Better come out, buddy! Will, where are ya?

**EXT. BENNY'S BURGERS – BACKYARD – NIGHT**

Volunteers are spread about, holding flashlights. Dogs have joined the search party, some of them barking.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Hopper, Callahan and Powell walking through the woods.

CALLAHAN: Hey, do you think Earl really saw Will?

Hopper stops walking.

CALLAHAN (CONT'D): I mean, what's he doin' with a shaved head? And stealing food from Benny?

Callahan and Powell reach Hopper.

HOPPER: Tell you what, when we find him, we'll ask.

POWELL: Can't ask a corpse questions.

A whistle blows in the distance, catching the officers' attentions.

VOLUNTEER 2: Hold up!

HOPPER: You got something?

The officers move in the direction of where the whistle blew. It blows again.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

The officers come across Mr. Clarke, who is kneeling in front of a pipe.

HOPPER: Hey, what do you got?

MR. CLARKE: Not sure. Maybe nothing.

Mr. Clarke shines his torch on an item he holds in his hand. It's a piece of fabric from a hospital gown. The fabric's tear and pattern match the tear and pattern of Eleven's hospital gown, but they don't know that.

MR. CLARKE: I found this. In there.

Hopper takes the piece of fabric from Mr. Clarke, shining his own torch on it. He looks down the pipe, shining his torch into it. Behind him, Powell bends down and tries to get a good look inside.

POWELL: No way a kid crawls through there.

HOPPER: I don't know...a scared enough one might. His brother said he was good at hiding.

Hopper stands up and moves to follow the length of the pipe as it runs underground. Powell and Callahan follow.

**EXT. HAWKINS LAB – PERIMETER FENCE – NIGHT**

Hopper, Callahan, and Powell approach the fence, looking around the area inside.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Eleven plays with Mike's Supercomm as she sits under the fort.

MIKE (O.S.): EI?

Eleven looks up to see Mike walking down the basement stairs. He holds a tray of food. As he walks over to Eleven, Dustin and Lucas walk down the stairs behind him. Mike kneels and sets the tray down.

MIKE (CONT'D): No adults. Just us and some meatloaf.

Eleven looks down at the food before looking up at Dustin and Lucas. They stare down at her.

MIKE (CONT'D): Don't worry. They won't tell anyone about you. They promise. Right?

DUSTIN: We never would've upset you if we knew you had superpowers.

Mike moves slightly and smacks Dustin's leg before moving back to in front of Eleven. Eleven continues to stare at Dustin and Lucas.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): Ow!

MIKE: What Dustin is trying to say is that they were just scared...earlier. That's all.

LUCAS: We just wanted to find our friend.

ELEVEN: "Friend"?

LUCAS: Yeah, friend. Will?

ELEVEN: What is "friend"?

LUCAS: Is she serious?

Dustin shrugs.

LUCAS (CONT'D): Um, a friend-

MIKE: Is someone that you'd do anything for.

DUSTIN: You lend them your cool stuff, like comic books and trading cards.

MIKE: And they never break a promise.

LUCAS: Especially when there's spit.

ELEVEN: Spit?

LUCAS: A spit swear means...

Lucas spits into his hand.

LUCAS (CONT'D): You never break your word.

Lucas grabs Dustin's hand and shakes it. Dustin looks down at their joined hands, disgusted.

LUCAS (CONT'D): It's a bond.

Lucas lets go of Dustin's hand. Dustin stares at it. He looks over at Lucas before eventually wiping his hand on his shirt.

MIKE: That's super important, because friends...they tell each other things. Things that parents don't know.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – NIGHT**

Barb's car drives down the road.

**INT. BARB'S CAR**

NANCY: Barbara, pull over.

BARB: What?

NANCY: Pull over!

Barb stops the car, parking it. She looks over at Nancy.

BARB: What are we doing here? His house is three blocks away.

NANCY: We can't park in the driveway.

BARB: Are you serious?

NANCY: Yeah, the neighbours might see.

Nancy starts applying lipstick, looking in the mirror. Barb watches her.

BARB: This is so stupid. I'm just gonna drop you off.

Barb reaches to pull the car out of park. Nancy reaches to stop her.

NANCY: Calm down, Barb. Come on. You promised that you'd go. You're coming. We're gonna have a great time.

BARB: He just wants to get in your pants.

NANCY: No, he doesn't.

BARB: Nance...seriously. He invited you to his house. His parents aren't home. Come on, you are not this stupid.

NANCY: Tommy H and Carol are gonna be there.

BARB: Tommy and Carol have been having sex since, like, seventh grade. It'll probably just be, like, a big orgy.

NANCY: Gross.

BARB: I'm serious!

Nancy starts taking her top off.

NANCY: All right, well...you can be, like, my guardian. All right? Make sure I don't get drunk and do anything stupid.

BARB: Ugh.

Nancy pulls her top off, reaching down for another one. Barb watches her.

BARB (CONT'D): Is that a new bra?

Nancy looks at Barb before looking at her top.

NANCY: No.

#### **EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Music plays faintly in the distance. Nancy and Barb approach the front door. Nancy rings the doorbell. Barb looks jittery as they wait for someone to answer the door.

NANCY: Barb, chill.

BARB: I'm chill.

Steve opens the front door. The music can be heard much louder now. Steve looks at Nancy and Barb.

STEVE: Hello, ladies.

#### **INT. HOPPER'S TRAILER – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Hopper lays in bed with Sandra. Their clothes lie discarded on the floor. Hopper starts to sit up, pushing Sandra's arm off him to do so. He picks his pants up from the floor and pulls them on.

**EXT. HOPPER'S TRAILER – BACK PORCH – NIGHT**

Hopper stands outside, can of beer on the railing next to him. We see puffs of smoke from his cigarette clearly against the night sky. Sandra makes her way out onto the patio, wearing only a long sleeve shirt.

SANDRA: What are you doing? It's freezing.

Hopper turns to face Sandra, looking down at her.

HOPPER: You ever feel cursed? You know, the last person to go missing here was in, uh...the summer of '23. The last suicide was the fall of '61.

SANDRA: When'd the last person freeze to death? Hey, come back inside. Warm me up. Just...

Sandra starts to move inside, trying to pull Hopper with her. He doesn't move.

HOPPER: Just give me a minute out here.

Sandra sighs, turning around and rushing back inside. Hopper turns to look back out at the lake.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Eleven approaches the table, sitting down and looking at the D&D game. In the background, the boys turn around and start to slowly walk over.

LUCAS: What's the weird doing?

Eleven places her hands flat on the table, palm down. She closes her eyes.

MIKE: El?

Eleven opens her eyes. She reaches out and picks up a figurine of a wizard, bringing it close to her.

ELEVEN: Will.

DUSTIN: Superpowers.

Mike sits down, looking at Eleven.

MIKE: Did you see him? On Mirkwood? Do you know where he is?

Eleven reaches out and swipes the other figurines off of the D&D board. She flips the board over, black side face up. She takes the wizard figurine and slams it down in the centre of the board.

MIKE (CONT'D): I don't understand.

ELEVEN: Hiding.

MIKE: Will is hiding? From the bad men?

Eleven shakes her head.

MIKE (CONT'D): Then from who?

Still staring at the wizard figurine in front of her, Eleven takes the Demogorgon figurine and places it in front of the wizard figurine. Mike looks from the figurines to Lucas and Dustin, who look at each other. Dustin puts his hands on his head, sighing heavily. Eleven looks at Mike.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Mirkwood is sectioned off with police tape. Jonathan drives up to the section and parks his car, getting out. He walks around to the boot, opening it and getting his camera out. He puts the camera strap around his neck and goes under the section into the woods. He walks through, looking around. He kneels down, holding his camera up. FLASH! He takes a photo of the base of a tree. He looks around.

JONATHAN: Where are you?

Jonathan stands up, walking a short distance. He spots something and holds his camera up. FLASH! He takes a photo of a discarded tyre. He continues walking around, kneeling and holding his camera up. FLASH! He takes a photo of some broken sticks. The sound of a woman screaming somewhere behind him makes him jump up and start sprinting in that direction. The scream comes again. Jonathan comes to a halt outside the Harrington house. The screaming woman is Carol. Tommy is holding her, threatening to throw her into the pool.

TOMMY: One! Two! Three!

CAROL: Stop it, Tommy, no! Don't!

In the bushes, Jonathan breathes heavily. He seems annoyed that he got so worked up over people he doesn't like.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Nancy and Barb sit on deck chairs. Tommy and Carol stand at the edge of the pool. Tommy laughs as he puts Carol down. Carol pushes him.

CAROL: You're such an asshole, Tommy.

Steve joins the group. He has a cigarette behind his ear. Barb and Nancy watch him. He stabs a beer can, shotgunning it. Barb rolls her eyes and stares at her hands. After finishing the beer, Steve drops the can and sits on the deck chair next to Nancy with a grunt.

NANCY: Is that supposed to impress me?

Steve looks at her, cigarette now in his mouth.

STEVE: You're not?

NANCY: You are a cliché, you do realise that?

STEVE: You are a cliché. What with your...your grades and your band practice.

Steve lights his lighter and lights his cigarette. Nancy laughs.

NANCY: I'm so not in band.

STEVE: Okay, party girl. Why don't you just, uh, show us how it's done, then?

Steve hands Nancy his pocketknife.

NANCY: Okay.

Nancy takes the pocketknife and picks up a can of beer, standing up. Barb looks at Nancy before looking back at her hands, shaking her head.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan watches the group.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

STEVE: You gotta make a little hole right in-

NANCY: I got it.

TOMMY: Yeah, she's smart, you douche!

Nancy attempts to poke a hole in the beer can. Tommy crushes an empty beer can against his head, tossing it to the ground. Nancy succeeds in poking the can, bringing it to her lips to shotgun it.

STEVE: Chug, chug, chug.

Tommy and Carol join in on the chant as Nancy shotguns the beer.

STEVE, TOMMY, and CAROL (IN UNISON): (chanting) Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug. Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug!

Nancy finishes the beer, tossing the can to the group. Tommy whoops and laughs. Barb rolls her eyes. Nancy does a little curtsy before looking back at Barb. She holds the pocketknife out to her.

NANCY: Barb, you wanna try?

BARB: What? No. No, I don't want to. Thanks.

Nancy grabs a beer can and moves to hand it to Barb.

NANCY: Come on...

STEVE: Yeah...come on. Yeah.

BARB: Nance, I don't want to.

Nancy hands the beer and pocketknife to Barb.

NANCY: It's fun! Just give it a-

BARB: Nance...

NANCY: Just...just give it a shot.

Barb reluctantly takes the beer and pocketknife, standing up.

BARB: Okay.

Barb holds the can up, using the pocketknife to try and poke a hole.

BARB (CONT'D): So you just...



The pocketknife slips when Barb tries to poke the can, slicing her hand. She drops the can in shock and pain, holding her hand up to her mouth. She pulls her hand away and looks at it. Blood is trickling from the cut.

TOMMY: Gnarly.

NANCY: Are you okay?

BARB: Yeah.

NANCY: Barb, you're bleeding.

BARB: I'm fine. (to Steve) Where's your bathroom?

Steve stands up, pointing.

STEVE: Oh, it's...it's, uh, down past the kitchen, to the left.

BARB: Okay. Thanks.

Barb walks off, following Steve's directions.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan takes a photo of the scene. He zooms in and takes another photo.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Carol stands at the edge of the pool. Tommy stands behind her. Without warning, he pushes her in, making her scream. Nancy goes to the edge of the pool, watching Carol.

CAROL: Oh, my, God! What the hell, Tommy?

Tommy jumps into the pool after Carol. Steve comes up behind Nancy and pushes her in, making her scream, before he cannonballs into the pool after her.

STEVE: Whoo!

Tommy laughs. The four play around in the pool a little bit. Steve dunks Nancy under. In the background, Tommy and Carol kiss. Steve splashes them. Tommy tosses Carol into the water. Steve takes Nancy's shoe and holds it above the water, swimming away from her as she swims after him.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan takes a photo of the scene. He takes another photo. He zooms in and takes another photo, focusing on Nancy.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce sits on the armchair, phone in her lap. One hand holds up her head as she sleeps, the other hand resting on the handset. The phone rings, waking her up instantly. She picks the handset up quickly and holds it to her ear.

JOYCE: Hello?

Joyce stands up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Hello?

Muffled breathing can be heard on the other end of the phone.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Who is this?

Muffled breathing can be heard on the other end of the phone.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will?

Muffled breathing can be heard on the other end of the phone. Joyce starts to cry.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will, it's me. Talk to me. I'm here. Just tell me where you are, honey? I can hear you. Please.

Static can be heard on the phone. The lights start to flicker.

WILL (ON PHONE): (distorted) Mum?

Joyce gasps.

JOYCE: Will! Yes, it's me. It's me.

Static can be heard on the phone.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Where are you? Where are you? Just talk to me.

The electricity surges, sending a jolt through the phone. Joyce drops it in shock, screaming. The phone clatters to the floor. Joyce bends down to pick it up, putting it against her ear and trying to make it start working again.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, no, no! No! No!

Joyce starts crying.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, no! No, no...

Joyce picks up the phone and throws it, sobbing.

JOYCE (CONT'D): No!

Joyce falls to the ground, sobbing.

JOYCE (CONT'D): (screaming) No!

#### **INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

As Joyce wails, the lights in the hallway flicker once. When they flicker again, she notices, standing up and walking down the hallway.

JOYCE: Jonathan? (softly) What...

As Joyce gets closer to Will's room, the lamp at the end of the hallway flickers. Loud music suddenly starts blaring from Will's room, making Joyce jump and gasp. 'Should I Stay Or Should I Go' by The Clash blares. Lights flicker under the gap under the door. Joyce whimpers before a steely look replaces her fear. She slowly walks forward and reaches a hand out.

#### **INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – WILL'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Joyce walks into Will's room. The cassette player on his desk blares music.

JOYCE: Will...

The lamp on Will's dresser flickers, making Joyce look at it. She slowly walks over.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will...

Joyce places her hands on the lampshade. The bulb inside flickers.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will, is that you?

The bulb burns brightly. The music suddenly stops, the bulb turning off completely. Joyce lets out a sob, looking out the window. Next to her, the wall starts stretching, something trying to break through. Joyce turns her head and notices. She starts screaming.

**EXT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – FRONT YARD – NIGHT**

Joyce opens the front door and runs out, running to her car.

JOYCE: (breathlessly) Oh, my God.

Joyce gets into her car, pulling at the visor. Her keys drop into her lap. She fumbles to pick them up and tries to start the car.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, God...

Joyce gives glances back to the house as she tries to start the car.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Oh, my God...

The car's engine turns on. Music starts blaring from Will's room. Joyce looks over at it, seeing the lights flickering in the window.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Will.

Joyce turns the car off, taking a deep breath before getting out and walking back towards the house.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve, Nancy, Carol, and Tommy stand wrapped in towels, drying themselves off.

CAROL: I'm freezing.

TOMMY: Hmm...well, I hear his mum's room has a fireplace.

Tommy starts to move away from the lounge room, Carol following him.

STEVE: Are you kidding?

CAROL: Oh, yeah?

STEVE: Okay, well, you know, you are cleaning the sheets. (to Nancy) You all right?

NANCY: Yeah.

STEVE: Yeah? Come on, let's get you some dry clothes.

Steve moves out of the room. Nancy sighs before following him.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – FOYER – NIGHT**

Steve makes his way upstairs. Nancy rounds the corner, starting up the stairs to follow him.

BARB (O.S.): Nance!

Nancy keeps going up the stairs. Barb walks over and stands at the bottom of them.

BARB (CONT'D): Nancy.

Nancy stops on the stairs and turns around to look at Barb.

BARB (CONT'D): Where are you going?

NANCY: Nowhere. Just...upstairs. To change. I...fell in the pool.

Nancy chuckles. Barb doesn't look impressed.

NANCY (CONT'D): Why don't you go ahead and go home. I'll just...I'll get a ride or something.

BARB: Nance...

NANCY: Barb...I'm fine.

BARB: This isn't you.

NANCY: I'm fine. Just...go ahead and go home, okay?

Nancy turns and walks up the stairs, leaving Barb alone. Barb scoffs.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan watches Nancy through Steve's window. He takes a photo.

#### **INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy stands, looking out the window. Steve stands next to her, touching her back to get her attention. He hands her a change of clothes.

NANCY: Thanks.

Nancy takes the clothes, holding them to her chest. She smiles a little awkwardly. Steve smiles at her.

NANCY (CONT'D): Um...some privacy, maybe?

STEVE: Oh...yeah, right. Sorry.

Steve turns around and walks away. Nancy puts the clothes down on the bed before looking at Steve.

NANCY: Steve?

Steve turns around. Nancy takes her top off, looking at Steve. She looks nervous. Steve looks in awe.

STEVE: Damn.

Nancy chuckles.

NANCY: Shut up.

Steve closes the gap between him and Nancy, kissing her.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan pulls the camera away from his face, sighing a little. He catches sight of Barb, holding his camera back up. She sits on the diving board, feet dangling in the water. Jonathan takes a photo of her. He takes another photo. He pulls his camera away and looks down as he winds it.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

Barb sits on the diving board, feet dangling in the water. She looks as if she's holding back tears. Her hand is wrapped in a piece of fabric, the part around the tip of her finger soaked in blood. A single drop of blood drips off her finger and lands in the pool, dispersing in the water. She brings her hand up, looking at it. The outdoor and pool lights suddenly turn off. A growl sounds behind Barb. She turns around and looks up. The Demogorgon roars at her. Barb screams.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – NIGHT**

Jonathan looks up upon hearing noise. He sees that the outdoor and pool lights have turned off. Barb is nowhere to be seen. He looks back down at his camera before sighing, turning around to walk back through the woods to his car.

**INT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – STEVE'S ROOM – NIGHT**

Steve and Nancy make out. Steve pulls Nancy towards the bed, the pair sitting down as they continue making out.

**EXT. HARRINGTON HOUSE – BACK YARD – NIGHT**

The outdoor and pool lights flicker on.

Cut to black.

**END EPISODE.**